

<https://g.co/gemini/share/4d16a7d63e9e> Original Scripting Rewrite of Ebook as an AEnimAition Series by the BardiVarius Authenticated Ethical Integrity Agency.

Deep Dive Narrative with BardiVarian Twin Stars Kaz & Poll, with Data Sommelier PM Thomas, Ph.G.

<https://archive.org/details/benjjiiis-journey-adapting-to-the-change-with-unexpected-alliances>

A Radio Drama Script: *Benjjii's Journey*

This script is designed for a radio drama, with a target run time of approximately 8 minutes per act. It incorporates regional and cultural references from the Bengal tiger's native habitat to enhance authenticity.

ACT I: The Change

SFX: GENTLE, HUMID JUNGLE AMBIENCE. DISTANT CRIES OF A WILD PEACOCK. THE OCCASIONAL LOW, RUMBLING GROWL.

NARRATOR: Benjjii was a Bengal Tiger¹¹¹, a creature of great strength

and a heart full of spirit. But even a Bengal Tiger has a family², and in their ancient home, a new kind of fear was taking root. It was a slow, creeping change, a whisper that turned into a constant worry. The elders called it... "The Change"³.

SFX: THE SOUND OF TWO TIGERS WHISPERING AND RUMBLING IN A CAVE. FADE IN CLOSER.

MAMA TIGER: (Low, worried growl) The hunting lands are so parched. The monsoon rains have not come as they should. The forest... it feels angry.

PAPA TIGER: (A deep, resonating rumble) The great river is shrinking, Mama. We cannot find enough food for the family⁴⁴⁴⁴. The deer, the wild boar... they have gone to find new waters. Our great-grandfather, the oldest in our clan, says he has never seen a change like this in all his seasons⁵.

BENJJII: (Narrating, quietly) My parents argued constantly about where we would go⁶. It wasn't like any worry I had ever known. They worried more about this than they did about rival clans⁷, or even the great python that preys on cubs⁸. And so many of my friends had already gone⁹. I was starting to feel very much alone¹⁰.

SFX: MORNING AMBIENCE FADES IN A BIT. THE SUNLIGHT BEGINS TO SHINE THROUGH THE CAVE ENTRANCE.

BENJJII: (Narrating) The light from the rising sun formed a small circle on the cave wall¹¹. Mama said the walls were shining because the trees were weeping for the seasons to come¹². I shook my head¹³. What could a young tiger do when even his parents, who had all the answers, were so afraid¹⁴? A bright idea, a terrifying idea, began to form in my mind¹⁵¹⁵¹⁵¹⁵.

SFX: BENJJII'S FOOTSTEPS, SLOW AND DELIBERATE, ON THE HARD ROCK OF THE CAVE¹⁶.

BENJJII: (To himself, with determination) What if I can find a new place to live for our tribe¹⁷? Mama and Papa must stay here for one moon while they wait for the new baby¹⁸¹⁸¹⁸¹⁸. That should be plenty of time to find a new home for the clan¹⁹.

SFX: BENJJII'S PAWS ON GRASSY GROUND NOW. HE SHAKES HIS

HEAD.

BENJJII: (Narrating) I decided not to be afraid²⁰. I put my nose to the wind and smelled the great waters²¹. My inner spirit guided me²².

SFX: JUNGLE AMBIENCE FADES. SOLE SOUND OF BENJJII'S STEADY FOOTSTEPS AND HIS BREATHING. A SWISH OF TALL GRASS.

NARRATOR: He walked for a very long time, the sun high and bright²³. Each step seemed so heavy²⁴. The heat was oppressive, and his mouth was dry and rough²⁵. His stomach began to rumble with hunger²⁶.

SFX: STOMACH RUMBLE. BENJJII'S HEAVY, LABORED BREATHING.

BENJJII: (Narrating) Over the next rise, there will be food²⁷. I know it is true. I have to believe it. My head sinks a bit lower. Then... my nose catches a new scent²⁸. A cool, damp scent of water. My feet move faster²⁹.

SFX: FOOTSTEPS INCREASE IN PACE. THE SOUND OF A NEARBY

WATERFALL BEGINS TO FADE IN, GROWING LOUDER AND LOUDER.

BENJJII: (Narrating) I struggle over the rise and stop. What is this? A glowing waterfall³⁰? My eyes go wide with a small fear³¹. I see a wide band of color³². Like the night sky... the Aurora³³.

SFX: WATERFALL ROARING LOUDLY. MAGICAL, ETHEREAL CHIMES PLAY OVER THE WATERFALL SOUNDS.

BENJJII: (Narrating) My feet draw me closer³⁴. The smell of food is so strong³⁵. One more step, and I dip my nose into the water³⁶. It is fresh and wonderful³⁷. Sweet and cold³⁸.

SFX: BENJJII LAPS AT WATER. WATERFALL ROARS.

NARRATOR: Under his nose, he sees a movement³⁹. A wild boar, its shaggy gray coat shimmering in the light, walks up for a drink⁴⁰. With a quick paw, Benjjii swats the animal onto the rocks⁴¹. A quick snap of his jaws, and the animal goes still⁴². Benjjii thanks the gods for his meal, just as Mama taught him⁴³.

SFX: A QUICK, SHARP SWIPE AND CRUNCHING SOUND. THE SOUND

OF A LARGE ANIMAL FALLING SILENT.

NARRATOR: Slipping behind a small ledge on a great Tsenden tree root, Benjjii sat down⁴⁴⁴⁴⁴⁴. He licked his paws and nose clean⁴⁵. The meat was good and the water sweet⁴⁶. Slowly, his head rested on his paws⁴⁷. Soon, he was deep asleep and dreaming⁴⁸. The colors were back, and now shiny points of light danced behind his eyes⁴⁹. The deep Bengal Tiger sleep took him away⁵⁰.

SFX: GENTLE, RHYTHMIC BREATHING. THE ETHEREAL CHIMES RETURN AND FADE TO SILENCE.

ACT II: The Malabar Hornbill

SFX: WATER GENTLY LAPPING AGAINST WOODEN ROOTS. THE RHYTHMIC CREAKING OF A LARGE ROOT FLOATING ON WATER.

NARRATOR: Benjjii woke slowly and noticed that the Tsenden tree root was rocking⁵¹. Rubbing his eyes, he looked up and stopped his breath⁵². Where was he? As his eyes moved all he saw was

water⁵³⁵³⁵³⁵³. The tree root was in the middle of a great river⁵⁴.

SFX: BENJJII'S WHIMPER. HE STANDS AND WALKS AROUND THE ROOT⁵⁵.

BENJJII: (Narrating, a small voice) As far as I could see, there was nothing but water⁵⁶. Salty tears stung my eyes⁵⁷. I closed my eyes and tried to remember how I got here⁵⁸⁵⁸⁵⁸⁵⁸. Slowly, my eyes opened sadly⁵⁹.

SFX: THE SOUND OF WINGS FLUTTERING.

NARRATOR: Looking once, then twice, Benjjii saw a small, dark bird in the distance⁶⁰⁶⁰⁶⁰⁶⁰. He had never seen a creature like it⁶¹. It was a Malabar Hornbill, asleep in the branches of the root⁶².

SFX: BENJJII'S CAUTIOUS FOOTSTEPS. A TWIG SNAPS.

HORNILL: (SQUAWKING, STARTLED)

BENJJII: (Startled growl, he falls back a bit)

SFX: THE HORNIBILL FLUTTERS ITS WINGS AND LANDS ON A HIGH POINT OF THE ROOT⁶³⁶³⁶³⁶³.

NARRATOR: Benjjii fell down trying to backstep⁶⁴. Both creatures looked closely at the other, a bit afraid⁶⁵. The Hornbill suddenly started squawking ⁶⁶, and for some reason, Benjjii could understand it⁶⁷.

HORNBILL: (With a proud, clear voice) You may call me 'Hornbill,' but my full name is Kashyapa. I am of the ancient Hornbill clan.

BENJJII: (Standing as tall as he could ⁶⁸) I am Benjjii, a Bengal Tiger. This is my magic Tsenden roots⁶⁹.

NARRATOR: And so, Benjjii began to talk, and tell his story⁷⁰.

BENJJII: (Narrating) I told him about my dreams ⁷¹, the voices of the Ancestors who told me about The Change⁷²⁷²⁷²⁷². I asked him if he knew what it was.

HORNBILL: (Pulling his black and white feathers close ⁷³) I have those same dreams too⁷⁴. The voices of the Old Ones speak to me as one⁷⁵. They talk of how our Mother Earth is good, but we must change with her feelings and her surprises⁷⁶. To survive, we must adapt together⁷⁷.

BENJJII: (Narrating) He stopped speaking and looked out to the empty horizon⁷⁸. I felt a deep sadness, because he understood my fears.

SFX: THE SOUND OF THE HORNBILL SPREADING ITS WINGS⁷⁹.

HORNBILL: (Voice filled with a sense of duty) My tribe flies in search of new nesting grounds. The Change has made our old nests unsafe. We must find a way to work together, to forget our old problems and

find a new home⁸⁰. Be strong, young tiger.

SFX: THE HORNIBILL'S WINGS FLAP WITH A WHOOSHING SOUND.
HE TAKES FLIGHT.

NARRATOR: At once, the Hornbill was flying to the edge of the sky, a small speck in the distance⁸¹. Benjjii was sad to be alone and started to cry softly⁸². His middle turned from hunger⁸³, and soon the light decreased, as he rested on the tree root⁸⁴. The sleep took him, and he dreamed again⁸⁵.

SFX: WATER GENTLY LAPPING. THE CREAKING OF THE ROOT.
BENJJII'S SOFT BREATHING. FADE TO SILENCE.

ACT III: The Bhutan Glory

SFX: GENTLE WAVES LAPPING AGAINST THE ROOT. THE SOUND OF
A SINGLE, MELODIOUS BIRDSONG.

NARRATOR: As the light moved higher that day⁸⁶, Benjjii felt that his

tree rooting island was rolling⁸⁷. All around there was water and no land⁸⁸. His middle-body made a sound from hunger⁸⁹. He walked around his Tsenden roots slowly⁹⁰.

SFX: A SUDDEN SPLASHING SOUND, FOLLOWED BY MORE SPLASHING.

NARRATOR: All at once, he saw a fish. No... more than one fish... two, three, four fish! All the fish landed at his feet⁹¹. With a grab of his mouth, Benjjii had a great meal, and his middle was quiet⁹².

SFX: QUICK SWATS AND THE SOUND OF BENJJII EATING.

NARRATOR: He tongued his hair coat and offered silent thanks to the fish gods for their help and food⁹³. As he did, his eye caught a shimmering of color over his head⁹⁴. As he stood, he saw the color swirl⁹⁵.

SFX: THE GENTLE FLUTTERING OF WINGS, VERY CLOSE.

BENJJII: (Narrating, a bit scared) I turned to my side and saw a light-colored flyer⁹⁶. I stepped back in fear⁹⁷. It was not a creature I

had ever seen⁹⁸. It was a butterfly.

SFX: THE BUTTERFLY'S WINGS GENTLY FLUTTERING.

BHUTA: (A light, musical voice) Do not be afraid of my colors⁹⁹. All of my tribe are like me. I am Bhuta, a Bhutan Glory butterfly¹⁰⁰. I have flown here all day and found this Tsenden roots¹⁰¹. What kind of flyer are you? I have never seen anyone like you in my forest¹⁰².

BENJJII: (A bit confused) I am not a flyer. I am Benjjii. I am a Bengal Tiger¹⁰³. And this is my magic Tsenden roots¹⁰⁴. I am looking for a new home for my tribe¹⁰⁵. The Change is coming and we need to leave our home soon¹⁰⁶.

BHUTA: (Her voice becomes soft and sad) We have that same thing in our home¹⁰⁷. My tribe is sad that we have to leave our home¹⁰⁸. But there is no food, and the water is so different now¹⁰⁹.

NARRATOR: They talked and talked for a long time¹¹⁰. Then, Benjjii

asked a question¹¹¹.

BENJJII: (Narrating) How did you find me in this big water¹¹²?

BHUTA: (Her voice becomes joyful) Your magic Tsenden roots leave a trail behind¹¹³! It is a magical spread of colors like we see in our forest waters back home¹¹⁴. I just followed the trail to see what made this ¹¹⁵, and here you are¹¹⁶!

NARRATOR: Benjjii and Bhuta stopped and rested¹¹⁷. Benjjii asked his new friend¹¹⁸:

BENJJII: Can we be new friends even though we are not the same¹¹⁹?

BHUTA: (Gently) Of course! Now we are friends, Benjjii¹²⁰. But I must go to tell my family about our talks, and share what 'The Change' is

with my friends¹²¹.

SFX: BHUTA'S WINGS FLUTTERING. THEY FADE INTO A SMALL, DISTANT SOUND.

NARRATOR: Benjiii sits and watches as her colorful wings turn into a small dark speck¹²². After such a long day, he slips slowly down the wall on the Tsenden roots¹²³. Before he knows it, he goes fast asleep, and the dreams start anew¹²⁴.

SFX: ETHEREAL, MULTI-LAYERED VOICES, FADING IN. THEY ARE THE VOICES OF THE ANCESTORS.

ANCESTORS: (A voice of ancient, deep wisdom) I am the voice of all who have come before you¹²⁵. The Change is Coming and all creatures will need to adapt¹²⁶. You will meet many new friends on your adventure¹²⁷. Their words will make sense to you as yours will to them¹²⁸. Mother Earth has always taken care of her friends¹²⁹. The Change is part of being in her family¹³⁰. There is no need to be afraid anymore¹³¹. The Change is universal and good for all creatures. We will help you find the way to adapt¹³². Share what you learn with all your New Friends¹³³.

SFX: THE VOICE BECOMES SOFT AND LOW, FADING OUT SLOWLY¹³⁴.

**NARRATOR: Benjjii slowly rolls over and drops into a deeper sleep¹³⁵.
The sun drops beneath the waters on the line of the sky ¹³⁶, and the
magic Tsenden roots moves with the current¹³⁷. It leads Benjjii to his
next exciting experience¹³⁸.**

**SFX: WATER GENTLY LAPPING. THE SOUND OF THE TIGERS' DEEP,
RHYTHMIC BREATHING. FADE TO SILENCE.**